



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

14473
28.7

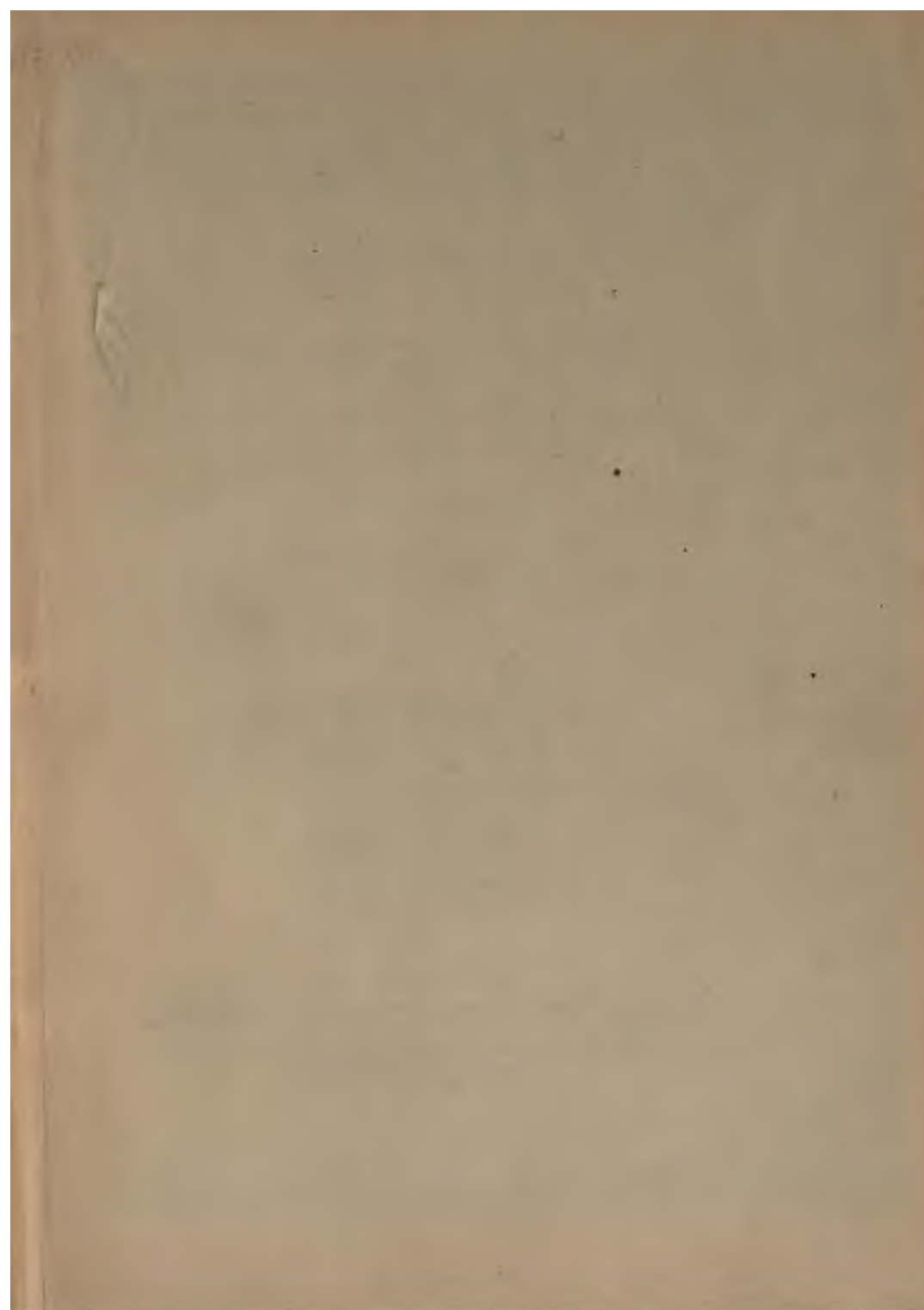
14473.28.7

HARVARD COLLEGE
LIBRARY



FROM THE FUND OF
CHARLES MINOT

CLASS OF 1828



R - her
e - my
with my
only
man
gentle -
in it
I, at
Charles H, S.
Pab

Constant Lusina.

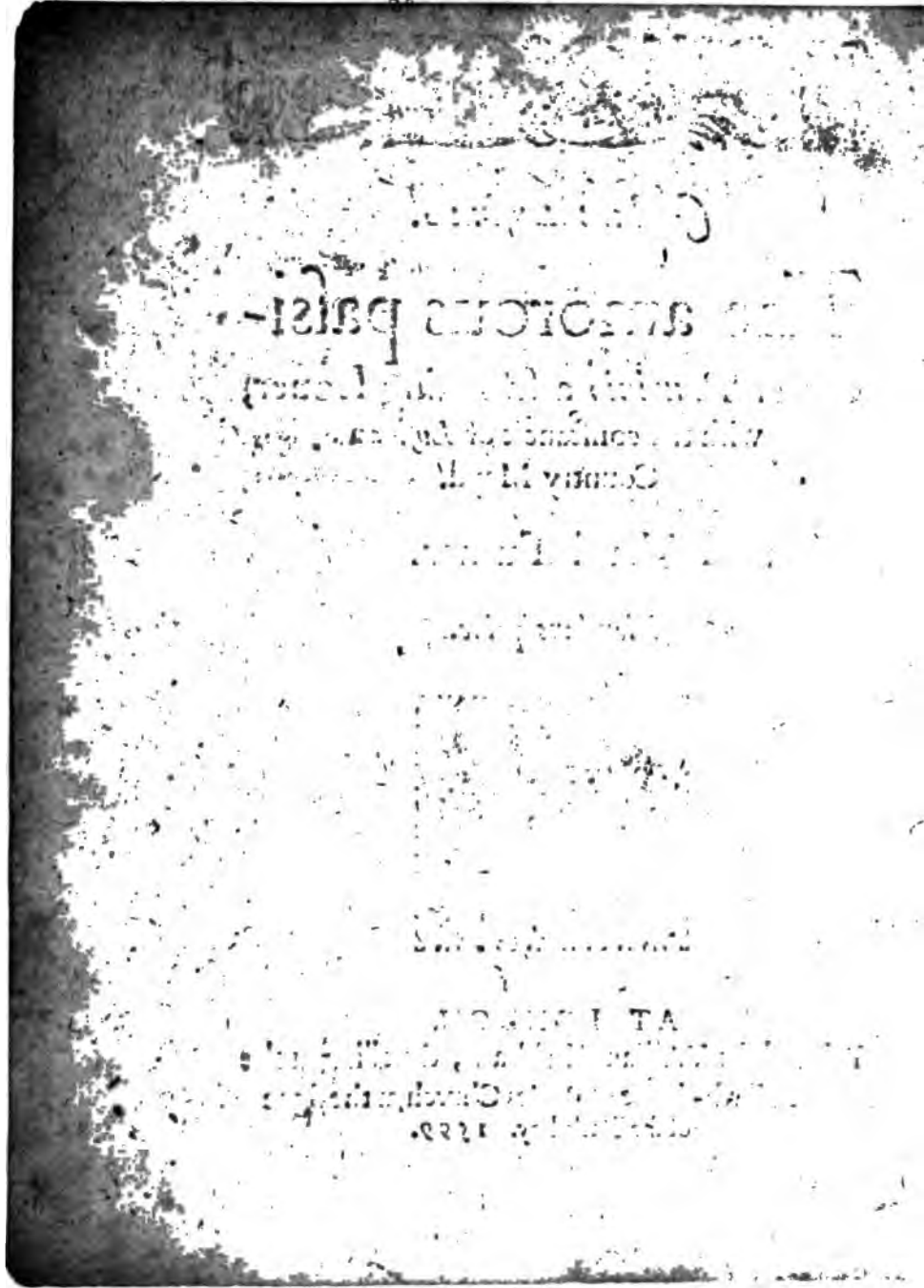
The amorous paffi-
ons of *Paurinio* a surfeiting Louer,
with the constancie of *Lusina* a
Country Mayd.

Richard Turner.

Rien sans peine.



AT LONDON,
Printed for William Kirkham, dwelling at the
little North-doore of Paules Church, at the signe
of the Black-boy. 1599.




To the right Worshipfull, Maister

Edmond Traffort of Traffort Esquire,

Richard Turner witheth increase of
honorable vertues.



HE Troians (right VVorshipfull) when they sought to pacifie the wrath of Palas, presented Booke and Launces to signifie her Deity, as well defended by Letters as Armes. And those which desired to be in fauour with Alexander, brought him eyther wise Phylosophers or hardy Souldiers. Seeing then that gyfts are the more gratefully accounted, by how much the more they fitte the humour of the party to whom they are presented: so I desirous, part for Countrey sake, but chiefly to gratifie your VVorshippe with some thing that might signifie my great good will towards you; so finding my ability to be vnfit to present you with any thing of worth; at last I thought conuenient to presume so farre as to trouble your VVorship with this short Pamphlet, grounding my hope you will accept of it willingly; because the Author is and will be a well willer to your VVorship, and as it is, so to thinke of it, & if it please you to peruse it with patience the oftner, otherwyle to yeelde your VVorships fauour to say it is a Booke, and so let it passe: the volume is little, but drawne from a large

The Epistle.

principle, the amorous passions of Paurinio a surfeiting Louer, wherein also high disdayne is rewarded with hot distresse, a precious spectacle for Gentlemen to behold, least in condemning loue, they bee with Paurinio ouer-reached in loue, & so with him prooue passionate, and yet vn pittied. Thus (right VVorshipfull) with a fauourable insight, enter more into the mind of the giuer, than the woorth of the gift, I commit your VVorship vnto the Almighty.

Your Worships humbly
to commaund, R. T.

T The trusty Traffort alwaies was
R Right good vnto the poore,
A And eke a worthy name he had,
F Far passing heeretofore.
F For stately deedes of Chivalry
O Our Countrey plaine can tell,
R Recorded in his valiant Armes,
T That Traffort did excell.

To

To all courteous and gentle
Readers.



Endle Readers, standing amazed
at my vnlearned worke, and see-
ing it was not adorned with green
Bayes, nor yet woorthy to attayne
so great a fauour as to present the
least sprout of Pallas Bay tree. I
thought rather to auoyde the ma-
ny frumps of Momus, and pull
afunder these vnreuerent lynes,
than to abide the frumps of euery
foe. Thus resting my selfe content, though euery day in a
contrary mind, whether to pull my work afunder, or to blaze
it abroad, and so abide that which euery curious Reader would
afford as guerdon for my labour. Then (courteous Readers)
calling to minde that right Worshipfull, to whom I present
this Pamphlet. I presumed so much on his fauourable accep-
tance, to blaze my worke abroad; in so much that the grea-
test paine being past, nought remayning but each courteous
Readers good will, the which I trust doublesse to attayne by
this pleasant Pamphlet. And though it be limping with Vul-
can, yet they will accept of it with Venus for a daunce. And
so if it please them not to passe it with patience,
otherwyse to thanke the Author for
his paines, who euer was and e-
uer will bee yours to
command.

Richard Turner.

The Booke to the Author his
friendly Caueat.

Author.

Reade simple for certaine,
condemne not my skill:
Despise not my doings,
but wey my good will.

Booke.

Be not too bold to blaze abroade
thy Booke of little skill;
Least *Momus* mates deride thy state,
and wey not thy good will.

Author.

I wey not *Momus* mocking mates,
which will my state deside:
For I will publish forth my worke
amidst the world so wide.

Booke.

Stay erst a while thy running pen,
take counsell of thy friend,
Then blaze abroad thy little Booke,
which lately thou hast pend.

My

Author.

My friend doth counsell me
to publish forth my deede,
That printers may paint forth my work
for Gentlemen to reade.

Booke.

Be not tok rash with running pen,
cut off that bluntish end :
Least other Writers take in hand
thy many faults to mend.

Author.

Should I not shew my great good will,
Tho *Pallas* wit I want :
If *Plato* should paint forth the worke,
proud *Momus* still would taunt.

Booke.

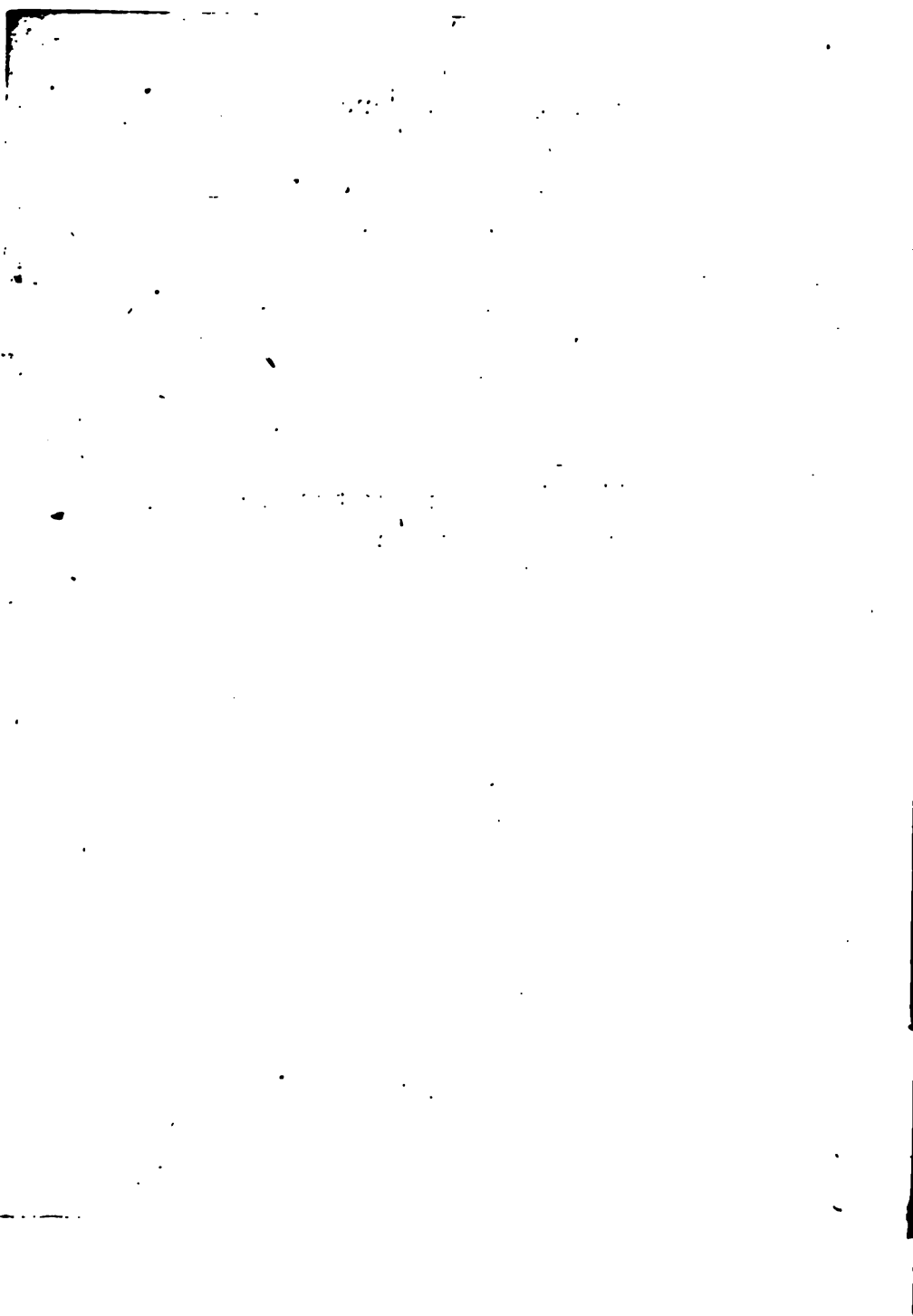
When then I rest and giue thee leaue
to blaze abroad with speed,
Paurinios amorous pafsions
for Gentlemen to read.

Author.

Then passe my little booke :
tho euery one thee blame :
If any misse misliked be,
let *Turner* haue the shame.

R. T.

B.



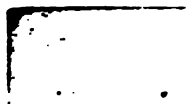


The amorous passions of *Paurinio*, a surfeiting Lover.
(*)



In Bohemia reigned a King named Egistus, famous for his deeds of Chivalry, who had a son Paurinio, sayre by nature, and learned by education: In so much that Egistus was very carefull of him; watching like Argos over him, fearing least he should fall in love with some beautifull Curtizan, and therewith dishonour both his birth and parentage: the which Paurinio perceiuing, and Phoebus no sooner bailed the Curtaine of the night, but her gotte up, leaving his Father in a golden sleepe, he walked to tast of Floras smells, and so to recreate himselfe where Lady Vir had placed her mantles Greene, where Paurinio thinking to passe the time with viewing of natures workes, chanced to glauce his eye aside, & gazed on Venus Temple, where in a bally he had espied one fairer then Venus: nay, surpassing all the Goddesses in beauty: his passions were prest so deeply: with that drawing himselfe nearer and nearer, till at last he was so gawled with græfe, that presently he was forced to crave favour to heale his festered body.

In this manner taking her by the hand: sayre Pimp quoth he, why should I call her so: nay sayre of all sayres, and the sweetest perfection of earthly content, whose beautie both surpasseth the blush that glorified Luna, when she kist the shepheard on the hills of Lamos, nay sayre than that
glim-





The amorous passions of *Paurinio*, a surfeiting Lover. (*)



In Bohemia reigned a King named Egistus, famous for his deeds of Chivalry, who had a son Paurinio, sayre by nature, and learned by education: In so much that Egistus was very carefull of him; watching like Argos over him, fearing least he should fall in love with some beautifull Curtizan, and therewith dishonour both his birth and parentage: the which Paurinio perceiuing, and Phoebeus no sooner bailed the Curtaine of the night, but her gotte up, leauing his Father in a golden sleepe, he walked to tast of Floras smells, and so to recreate himselfe where Lady Vir had placed her mantles greene, where Paurinio thinking to passe the time with viewing of natures workes, chanced to glance his eye aside, & gazed on Venus Temple, where in a bally he had espied one fairer then Venus: nay, surpassing all the Goddesses in beauty: his passions were prest so deeply: with that drawing himselfe nearer and nearer, till at last he was so gawled with græfe, that presently he was forced to craue fauour to heale his festered body.

In this manner taking her by the hand: sayre Pimp quoth he, why should I call her so: nay sayre of all sayres, and the sweetest perfection of earthly content, whose beautie doth surpass the blush that glorified Luna, when she kist the shepheard on the hills of Lamos, nay sayre than that
glim-

The Amorous passions

O how many would I could call mine: for I have: he not till
 now: I have not: but, now shee thus I amper: which makes me
 to be the part of the winning more glorious, can you be
 thus becom'st mine: thus I could say: mine: the
 Queens of love to grace thee with a smile, as else that I
 Priamus were, to court thee with a knife: as had I in pos-
 session that golden ball: not I for her that in that ball dwells,
 nor Pallas for her eloquence, nor Venus for her beauty should
 enjoy the same: but this fayre of all fayres, should have it
 from them all. When fayre yett's favour, and let me faint no
 more.

9-25-68 11:00 AM 11:00 AM 11:00 AM

Lager

... Shroton speak of Prince's hangers are not to gaze so high,
 to glory with a husband's fall; and Country maidens must
 comfort themselves to match with Country Swains, and
 not with courtly Knights: therefore pardon my rage, I can
 not loose.

Pauriniox

Why craue I then to court our courtly dames, and spend
any time here with a country drudge? A Country drudge:
why should I call her so, when her beauty well deserves a
 princely Colonne? Nay I will honour her and love her, if
all my friends against mee frowne, Faire prospect of my
 dying hart, give favour to thine assured friend, who lyes,
 though dying, line to in thy beauties blaze; & on earth.

Lufina

Faire Diuines, were your love so faithful as your words
 seeme faire, I woulde not bee so foolish, to grant you any fa-
 vour. Diuines should affect to loue, and not to lull; and as
 for my Virginitie, it is the flower of my youth; then not to
 be defaced with a faithlesse lover.

Paurinio

of Paurinio.

Paurinio. *Why should I not
false beauty blayd on so base a pasture, as which
no amoxites that thus augments my griefe: when
they berme me inconstant, which on so loving as to lay my
affections on so base a pasture: the Lufina, if then I
make mee the sole, commaturer of the beauty, then shall
finde me constant; loving, loyall, & true harted, and to gaine
all my friends hate to obtaine the love.*

Lufina.

*Whom hee god my Lord, but Kings and beggars can in no
wise triumph in a simpaty.*

Paurinio.

*Base girl, why stande I thus to roule the stone with Si-
siphus, as to fill Cabellas fents with teares: when Kings
command is a lawe of constraint: and where words will
not serue, sword may enforce: therefore speak your simpaty
either yeld or dye.*

Lufina.

*Forsooth, before your selfe made motion, my heart
had giuen free consent: But considering my base estate, and
your dignity: I thought not to be found so ptyant, least ey-
ther I should be condemned light or inconstant.*

Paurinio.

*Better late then neuer, but Lufina, in token I loue thee,
thou shalt be Quene of Bohemia, did all the world gainsay.
And thus gracing thee with a loving kisse, I will leaue
thee till some other time, and when due time doth serue, we
will write in blood, that which we haue perfoymed in words.
So these two louers embracing each other with a kindly
kisse, walked homewards, he to his fathers court in wallied
Phrage, and she to her fathers house in a Countrey village
two miles distant: so leauing these two louers, let us return
to Egistus, who lay all this time in a golden slumber. But*

The Amorous passions

When Egistus was waked from sleepe, Phoebus glistering
beamed forth in the East, so that in hast he started from his
bed; seeing (as his usuall custome was) the Paurino of his
house very careful, and not finding him at home, he was
wilde withall, passing the time with booke eyes, till
Paurino returned home: But Paurino was no slower in his
speeches, but he presently perceiued that Paurino was per-
plexed with louers passions, and that wastlike Mars had
giued himselfe to wanton Venus, so that Egistus presently
broke forth into these speeches:

My wastlike boy, what hast thou been ranging: it
seemes by thy changed hue, that Venus hath made stanto-
mie of thy carcase, and caused thy ballant hart to beate in
plucking penurie. Then tell me Paurino, what Courtier
hath caught thee in her lappes, or what beauty hath caused
the eyes to bee blinde: I praye thee, vnderstand me, I haue
said it if I can.

Paurino.

My father, the pearle of earthly content, a layze of all
layzes, farre surpassing Venus amities, no not all the con-
quests won by Cæsar's sword, doth moue content my mind,
than that sweet simph, I terme her all too base, that Cæ-
sars deile of puritie.

Egistus.

My fond and foolish Paurino, art thou no slower hatched
with the Lapping, but thou must runne with the shell on
thy head? I tell thee Paurino, when Nilus ouerfloweth be-
fore his time, Egypt is plagued with a dearth: untimely
fruites haue neuer good fortune: and young men that loue
too soone, will repent when it is too late: And fond Paurino
what dost thou see that thy hart must needs loue? knowing
that of all creatures in the world, a woman is the contrari-
est: and he that marieth to a faire face, tyeth himselfe to a
soule bargaine: Cressida was Troilus decay: Helen was
beau-

of Paurinio.

beautifull, but false harted : gliffling glaffe yeeues not
perfor gaine : the fayrest flower hath not the fweeteft fmel :
and thou being young in yeeres, thinkest there is no frow,
because it is covered with a clothe, nor no fire, because it is
ruled up in fubers, nor no falfe hart, because it is hid with
deceitfull beaultie : may fay that mournes with Leticia Bibb,
whofe teares were turned to a fountaine : yet tell the
paine inconstant. Dianira was fayre, yet falls to Hercules :
may bee there neuer fo many Troyallies, a Villian told be
contrary.

At which words, Paurinio ftoode as one halfe amoyed, not
knowing what to fay, in refpect of his fathers rath replie :
Yet at the laft began in this manner. Father (quoth he) dis-
daine becomes not my fute : leaft I in the flower of my
youth be condemned with Ixion, nor to difpise beaultie, leaft
I fhould be over-reached with beauty : e. fo with Narciffus
paine paffionate, & yet unpittied : for oft have I heard, and
oft have I feene, high difdaine rewarded with hate diftreffe :
what woman can be beautifull and cruel : graced with hea-
venly blifles and inconstant, glazied with the gifts of na-
ture and looking : decked with fuch crimfon dres and difcol-
all : the father (quoth Paurinio,) as you condemne them
the contrariett, fo I account them the conftantett, neuer
turning into any fayne or obiect but one.

Wherupon Egiftus in a furious rage made this replie :
My fons and foftly Paurinio, thy tongue runnes befoze thy
wits : for women are equall with the Camellion, who
chaungeth himfelfe into every obiect fane white, and fo
both a woman turns herfelfe into all colours fane beauties
What nature hath made, Arte can marre : fay commonly
if this bee fayre, fhe is coltish, fally, wanton, and wilde :
Therefore I will referre her to bee equall with the Cro-
coble, a Serpent bred in Egypt, who, when fhe fmyleth,
poifoneth : and when fhe weepeth, devourerth : resembling
the

The Amorous passions

When Egistus was waked from sleepe, Phoebus glittering
beamed vnto in the vale, so that in hast he started from his
bed, calling (as his usuall custome was) the Paurinio of to day
he was very careful, and not finding him at home, he was
very sad, passing the time with heauie sighes, untill
Paurinio returned home: But Paurinio was no slower in his
perceiue, but he presently perceiued that Paurinio was per-
plexed with louers passions, and that warlike Mars had
yelded himselfe to wanton Venus, so that Egistus presently
broke forth into these speeches.

My warden boy, where hast thou bene ranging: it
seemes by thy changed hue, that Venus hath made Anato-
mie of thy carcase, and caused thy valiant hart to belee to
pleasing penurie. When tell me Paurinio, what Cortizan
hath caught thee in her lappes, or what beauty hath caused
thy eyes to bee blinde: I praye thee, if thou wilt, I will
see it if I can.

Paurinio.

My father, the pearle of earthly content, a saye of all
sayes, farre surpassing Venus amplexes, no not all the con-
quests won by Cæsar's sword, hath more content my mind,
than that sweet Simph, I terme her all too base, that Cal-
desse of puritie.

Egistus.

My fond and foolish Paurinio, art thou no sooner hatched
with the Lapping, but thou must runne with the shell on
thy head? I tell thee Paurinio, when Nilus ouer-floweth be-
fore his time, Egypt is plagued with a dearth: untimely
fruites haue neuer good fortune: and young men that loue
too soone, will repent when it is too late: And fond Paurinio
what dost thou see that thy hart must needs loue: knowing
that of all creatures in the world, a woman is the contrari-
est: and he that marrieth to a faire face, tyeth himselfe to a
foole bargaine: Cresida was Troylus decay: Helen was
beau-

of Paurinio.

beautifull, but false harted : glistering glasse, yeeves not
perfect gaine : the sayest flower hath not the sweetest smell :
and thou being young in yeeres, thinkest there is no flaw,
because it is covered with a clothe, nay no fire, because it is
ruled up in yubers, nay no false hart, because it is hid with
deceitful beautie : may say shee mimmes with Lillie Bibbie,
whose teares were turned to a fountain : yet tell shee
paine inconstant. Dianira was saye, yet false to Hercules :
may bee there neuer so many Troyaluscs, a woman will be
contrary.

At which wordes, Paurinio stood as one halfe amazed, not
knowing what to say, in respect of his fathers rash reply :
Yet at the last began in this manner. Father (quoth he) dis-
daine becomes not my state : least I in the flower of my
youth be condemned with Ixion, nay to despise beautie, least
I should be over-reached with beauty : e. so with Narcissus
young passionate, e yet unpittied : for oft have I heard, and
oft have I seene, high disdaine rewarded with hate dislike :
what woman can be beautiful and cruel : graced with hea-
venly blasse and inconstant, graced with the gifts of na-
ture and looking : decked with such crimson dyes and discol-
all : So father (quoth Paurinio,) as you condemne these
the contrariest, so I account them the constantest, neuer
turning into any fayne or obiect but one.

Which that Egistus in a furious rage made this reply :
My sonne and foolish Paurinio, thy tongue runnes before thy
wits : for women are equall with the Camellion, who
chaungeth himselfe into every obiect save white, and so
both a woman turns herselfe into all colours save honestie
What nature hath made, Arte can marre : say commonly
if shee be saye, shee is coltish, fustie, wanton, and wilde :
Therefore I will referre her to bee equall with the Cro-
coble, a serpent bred in Egypt, who, when shee sleepeth,
paysoneth : and when shee waketh, devourereth : resembling
the

The Amorous passions

eyes and eyes, who with the sweetness of his breath eke out
 his eyes, and with his sweet words within his compass,
 as the inwardly to comfort; and pay upon their carcases:
 not unlike the Dorcas, whose leaves are green, and the
 silver of the: as the beautiful apples of Tartarus, who
 neither touched, but inwardly: in a moment's com-
 forance & friendly, her knees pleasant, but her intent
 dangerous. Lyons taken are not the mappes of her man-
 ning: the Wyger is cruel, though he hides his claws,
 and women are inconstant, though pleasant in outward
 shewes. (For Paurinio) commonly women can resemble
 creatures under a lion: that is, large of complexion, but
 feeble of condition: a saint in shew, but a Wyger in heart:
 a Coward in the looking, but a Lyon in the hating: out-
 worthy herself, but inwardly a harbinger of cruelty: pro-
 viding a friend, but planning a foe: beautiful, but becom-
 ing a wanton: not unlike the Rubies, faire in shew, but made in such
 sparkling colour: white of colour: curious, and yet coy: a-
 miable, and yet unkind: full of favour, and yet false heart:
 resembling the serpent Regins, who hath scales as glori-
 ous as the sunne, but a deadly infection, and the Acro-
 nian is deadly: But let me dwell a little, leaving chance
 to suffer in shewing thee what a picture I saw at my
 last being in Venice; brought both curiously and costly: and
 withall so glorious, as would beg the proudest eye to look
 against: this picture (Paurinio) was the portraiture of Ione-
 ly Venus, but marked in such gorgeous attire: and glossed
 with such glorifying payntings, as would cause the col-
 dantest sight in the world to melt with Pigmalion, to fall
 in love with a picture: fast by her stood another picture, se-
 mingly so be of some silly shepheard coarsely brought with
 common colours, having a little table in his hand, whereon
 was written these verses following:

You gallants all that view this shape
 of Venus beary bright,

Must

of Paurinio.

Must neuer lose the fayrest show,
 which glorious is in sight.
 For why this gorgeous picture heere
 all furnished with gold,
 Is but a shew in fading beauties shape,
 for Lovers to behold.
 Her face is deckt with outward shewes,
 her hart doth secret lie,
 Her haire is layd in filsered cawles,
 her mind is hard to spie.
 Her pleasant lookes proue bitter hate,
 her garments looke for gaine,
 Her speech is faire, yet false it proues,
 her ioyes are bitter paine.
 Then gallants all when you doe loue,
 come see this pleasant show,
 Which outwardly delights your mind,
 though prouing, pained woe.

Thus Paurinio (quoth Egistus) hast thou heard the mani-
 fold vanities that fading beautie doth asseze, wishing thee
 to refraine such alluring looks, as are outwardly pleasant,
 but inwardly deceiuing: and not to chase after beauty, least
 thou be plagued with miserie: be not rash with Icarus, but
 cry out with old Dedalus, In medium tenere tuissimum: for
 Ixion climbing after beautie, caught a sudden fall: for he
 thinking to embrace Iuno, caught a vanishing cloude: then
 beware Paurinio, least thou plight troth of fading beautie,
 for he that gathereth a Rose, is pricked with a thorne, and
 he that plucks at a flower, may catch a nettle: the word is
 glorious, yet loathsome, the Snake is beautifull, but veni-
 mous, and a woman is faire, but yet false harted: nay to be
 brieue, were shee such a one as doth not deserue the Coblers
 check, yet shouldest thou finde sufficient vanities to counter-
 uaile her vertues: for, as shee is faire, so is shee fading: and
 as shee is glozied with beauty, so is shee decked with deceit,

C.

and

The Amorous passions

Why should I still not glorie in thee: no not all
the of London was she that Lampes might make
the heart of the honest more glorious, can you be
found better than this: that I could commend the
Queens of love to grace thee with a smile, as else that I
Priamus were, to court thee with a kisse: as had I in posses-
sion that golden bull: not Iulius for her (but in that hal oaks,
nor Pallas for her eloquence, nor Venus for her beauty should
enjoy the same: but this fayre of all faired, should haue it
from them all. When saye you fauour, and let me faint no
more.

Lafina.
Pardon my Prince, hangers are not to gaze so high,
least they catch a faine: and Country maidens must
content themselves to match with Country swaines, and
not with courtly Rapes: therefore pardon my Rayd, I can
not looke.

Paurinio.
Why craue I then to court our courtly dames, and spend
my time here with a country drudge: A Country drudge:
why should I call her so, when her beauty well deserves a
princely Crowne: For I will honour her and love her, if
all my friends against mee frowne, faire prospect of my
lying hart, yield fauour to thine assured friend, who lyues,
though lying, line to thy beautie blaze, on earth.

Lufina.
Faith Prince, were your love so faithfull as your words
seeme faire, I would not bee so foolish, to grant you any fa-
uour. Princes should affect to love, and not to lust: and as
for my Virginitie, it is the flower of my youth: then not to
be defaced with a faithlesse lover.

Paurinio

of Paurinio. 407

False beauty blazed on so base a portraiture, accused Ye-
 ses: accuses that thus augments my griefe: what doest
 thou doe me inconstant, which am so louing as to lay my
 affections on so base a portraiture: 329. Lusina, if thou wilt
 make mee the sole commander of thy beauty, thou shalt
 finde me constant, louing, loyall, & true harted, and to gaine
 all my friends hats to obtaine thy loue.

Lusina.

Thou ha got my Lord, but Kings and beggars can in no
 wise triumph in a simpaty.

Paurinio.

Base girl, why stande I thus to roole the stone with Si-
 siphus, or to fill Cabellas fents with teares: when Kings
 command is a lawe of constraint: and where words will
 not serue, sword may enforce: therefore speak word simply
 either yeeld or dye.

Lusina.

Forge I dare, before your selfe make motion, my heart
 had giuen free consent: But considering my base estate, and
 your dignity: I thought not to be found too poyant, least ey-
 ther I should be condemned light or inconstant.

Paurinio.

Better late then neuer, but Lusina, in token I loue thee,
 thou shalt be Queene of Bohemia, and all the world gainesay.
 And thus gracing thee with a louing kisse, I will leaue
 thee till some other time, and when due time both serue, we
 wil write in deede, that which we haue performed in words,
 so these two louers embracing each other with a kindly
 kisse, walked homewards, he to his fathers court in halled
 Phrage, and she to her fathers house in a Countrey village
 two miles distant: so leauing these two louers, let us return
 to Egilus, who lay all this time in a golden slumber. But

The Amorous passions

and as she is courteous, so is the coy: and though she makes
an outward shew of constancy, yet can she with a small
blast turne to the contrary: and to be briefe, *Vitium vyperis
si corrigi non potest ferendum esse.* When consider *Paurnio*,
the stinging flye without head, so long as her wings be
lost: and young men loue without care, so long as they are
vnder their fathers lappes. Thus, because I will not spend
too much time, I will end with the pouerbe, Say euer, and
yet neuer enough of a womans inconstancie, touching thee
once a day to reade ouer these linen graces with such golden
letters vpon this sparble stone.

Tout cequi luit n'est pas or.

He that on beautie stayes his trust,
Shall find and proue these sayings iust.
That fading flowers will decay,
And beaury proues no sure stay.
Of all the Maydes thy hart can loue,
The fairest features faithlesse proue:
For beaury harboreth soule disdaine,
And womens viles proues bitter paine:
For were thee clad in *Daphnes* hue,
Whose beaury causd *Apollo* rue,
Or had thee *Lunos* glancing eye,
Whose beautie causd proud *Ixon* die,
I would not ground my louing hart,
Sith beaury causeth paine and smart.
Or had thee *Helens* smiling face,
Whom *Priamus* with loue did grace,
I would remember wofull *Troy*,
Which *Helens* beaury bereft of ioy.
Or had thee *Sinons* flattering hart,
Whose fained words prou'd bitter smart,
I would not lay my loue so light,
Sith beaury fades in open sight.

Bue

of Paurinio.

Thou art like to enter but strive meales in quicknes. Thus
(quoth hee) my soune, wishing thee to leane and not to leane
gold in the glasse, nor a specke in riches, I end, giving thee
the first lines to peruse for my sake, and to advise.

Chien eschaude orant / ame froide.

My soune (quoth he) beware of wealth,
Least gayning it thou loose thy health:
For looke how Midas once deceived was,
So woe with wealth will come to passe.
Then wit thou grieue with great debate,
And sore repent, but then too late.

This being ended, Paurinio pausing on the former reple,
at length burst forth into these speeches.

Father (quoth hee) seeing Cupids wings are plumed with
the feathers of vanity, and his arrowes where they pearce,
enriches thought but misery: He quite belie such follies, raise
Venus with a frowne, and court Pallas with disgrace. He
blunt Cupids arrowes with disdain, so that at y most they
shall but touch my garments: this balliant hart shall neuer
yeld honour to pinching penury, nor to the flattering sy-
rens which sweetly sing the flyers to rack, as the fowlers
pipe, which pleasantly playeth the birds death. For none
experience plainly shewes, the best wine maketh the shar-
pest vinegar, and folly it were to gather Honey amongst
Thornets, or Eagles amongst Adders.

Thus resting my selfe to live in defiance of those amorous
glances, that kill with bitter looks of hate, I will say with
Diogenes, For young men it is too soone, for old men it is too
late.

Yet not resting content, being stricken with a contrary
obect, once againe troubled his father a little further.

The Amorous passions

and as she is courteous, so is she coy: and though she makes
an outward shew of constancy, yet can she with a small
blast turne to the contrary: and to be wise, *Vitium viporis*
si corrigi non potius ferendum esse. When consider *Paurnio*,
the stringoth dirty without bread, so long as her wings be
wet: and young men loue without care, so long as they are
under their fathers lappes. Thus, because I will not spend
too much time, I will end with the pomebe, Say euer, and
yet neuer enough of a womans inconstancie, wishing thee
once a day to reade ouer these linen grates with such golden
letters vpon this sparble stone.

Tout cequi luit n'est pas or.

He that on beautie stayes his trust,
Shall find and proue these sayings iust.
That fading flowers will decay,
And beaury proues no fared stay.
Of all the Maydes thy hart can loue,
The fairest features faithlesse proue:
For beaury harboreth foule disdaine,
And womens vviles proues bitter paine:
For were thee clad in *Daphnes* hue,
Whose beaury causd *Apollo* rue,
Or had thee *Iunos* glancing eye,
Whose beautie causd proud *Ixion* die;
I would not ground my louing hart,
Sith beaury causeth paine and smart.
Or had thee *Helens* smiling face,
Whom *Priamus* with loue did grace,
I would remember wofull *Troy*,
Which *Helens* beaury bereft of ioy.
Or had thee *Sinons* flattering hart,
Whose fained words prou'd bitter smart,
I would not lay my loue so light,
Sith beaury fades in open sight.

Bue

of Paurinio.

Thou art like to enter but scarce measure in quickness. Thus
(quoth hee) my soune, wishing thee to leane and not to leane
gold for the glory, nor a specke for riches, I end, giving thee
the first lines to peruse for my sake, and to advise.

Chien eschaude orant /anc froide.

My soune (quoth he) beware of wealth,
Least gaying it thou loose thy health:
For looke how Midas once deceived was,
So woe with wealth will come to passe.
Then wile thou grieve with great debate,
And sore repent, but then too late.

This being ended, Paurinio pausing on the former reple,
at length burst forth into these speeches.

Father (quoth hee) seeing Cupids wings are plumed with
the feathers of vanity, and his arrowes where they pearce,
enriches naught but misery: He quite belie such follies, rase
Venus with a frowne, and court Pallas with disgrace. He
blunt Cupids arrowes with disdain, so that at y most they
shall but touch my garments: this valiant hart shall neuer
yeld honour to pinching penury, nor to the flattering boy,
rems which sweetly sing the flyers woe, as the fowlers
pipe, which pleasantly playeth the birds death. For none
experience plainly shewes, the best wine maketh the shar-
pest vinegar, and folly it were to gather Honey amongst
Thornets, or Eagles amongst Adders.

Thus resting my selfe to live in defiance of those amorous
glances, that kill with bitter looks of hate, I will say with
Diogenes, For young men it is too soone, for old men it is too
late.

Yet not resting content, being stricken with a contrary
obect, once againe troubled his father a little further.

of Paurinio

Paurinio having read these lines, signified presently started
up as in a sobbing silence, making this reply.

Wise boy (quoth he) thou hath honour'd me, in these thy
sons: what things, and scope so late as beggers & faine boy,
I lament the follies of thy youth: what, is there never a
Lady in my Court can suffice thy ambitious minde, but a
Country Curtizan: knowing that if she be false, she is
proud, perversely forward, and still gazing after promotion: she
is, assure thee, as coy to be catched as can be, and wherefore
was she married (with this say) but to be maintayned: her
cares are addrest more to a point of time, than an ounce
of take me: she will looke to be maintayned by me, though
she be a begger: she cannot be won with wages but with
wealth, she gapes more for gayne than for gods will, her af-
fections are like the dewe of a Christall, which no longer
lighteth us, but leaveth off: it entreteth at a moment, and
fleeth out at a minute: her looks can commingled a thousand
sighs, and her hart is of salt-peter, making a show of love,
and paying but a flash: then consider some Boy, that lone
without wealth, is like a Cedar tree without fruits: a faire
Miner without silver, faire Apples but without seed: then heere
some Boy, that want procures weare, murther, nakednes, and
misery pretends enmity: so he will weare thee with vertues,
and wed thee with wealth: so that off force in the end thou
must be exalted from a courtly thing, to a Country drudge:
yea, and perhaps caused to take the ayre of a prison, or other
for recreation: so that thy chiefest gaine will prove misery,
and thy pleasures perhaps turne thee to a dolefull Tragedy.
When the ballant nature of a King will turne to a Carter:
and she be accounted for a Curtizan. Thus said Paurinio,
pause thy pretended misery, and change thy affections from
a Country drudge, to a courtly Dame, and so will I not on-
ly be thy father, but also thy friend: so desiring thee to per-
use these lines, I end.

You:

The Amorous passions

You gallants all that seekes to loose,
And wed viwares before yee prooue,
Come reade this faine and view it right,
A patterne pleasant to your sight.
A young man once did wed a mayde,
And poore she was the story sayd:
The mayd no sooner married was,
But marke what after came to passe.

The young man was a wealthy Farmers sonne,
But she confum'd his goods before a month was done.
Then did she taunt him in her stately talke,
And bad him if his goods were gone, away from her to walke,
Which he no sooner heard, but flowing teares were rife,
He did lament his follies great, so wed with such a wife,
So now my sonne be warned by this maydens hate,
Least thou repent when time is all too late.

This being ended, Paurinio bitterly protested in spite of beauty and Venus wanton smiles, to live in sweet content, and utter defiance of love, and so to escape the manifold troubles and miseries that marriage still affords: resting himself with his fathers former phrase: that women are the contraryest creatures on the earth.

Leaving Paurinio suffering in love through his fathers former counsell, let us returne to that constant Rener Lusina, who accounted the day vsmall, and the night full of sorrows, still pouring on Paurinios sweet smiles, and thinking alwayes of that late united sympathy, till at last fortune began to frustrate: shee had intelligence that Paurinios love was turned to bitter hate, and his sayze promises to soules vaine, and none to be causer of the same, but his fathers former counsell: so that Lusina thought (if it might be) to requite his love with such a coling carde, as might cause the youth not onely penitue, but perhaps passionate,
and

of Paurinio.

and so shortly hath starting to her standing, loose their lines
to Paurinio.

Lufinaes Letter to Paurinio.

Although Paurinio that fathers counsell is not to bee
contraries, and his command is a law of constraint:
Yet should not so small a blast, blench lovers affections.
But now I rightly perceive I mens affections are like the
be in on a Christall, which no sooner lighteth on, but leapeth
off: and lovers cannot be sure that surer, but if wound were
so contrary as your father setteth downe in his censures, I
marvaile the Gods had not as well made Lucette a man, as
a woman: but truly, I see my loving follies are rewarded
with disdainfull frowns, yet Paurinio, as true, inconstant,
and deceitfull as we are, you still pursue us: so admit wee
hide our bests, it must be with leather, so no cloth can keep
your long nayles out of our bosomes. Your father setteth
downe that we have roling eyes. I aunswere he hath a ra-
ging tongue: but if men could as well embrace counsell as
they can gine it, Socrates rule would be better followed:
but vaine it were to make any long discourse, so I have
reason to deeme of shewe by the whitenes, and trees by the
blossoms: and though I be put passe, yet I will not be found
unfaithfull: though I am a Country drudge, I will be as
constant as a courtly Dame: but truly Paurinio, if thy love
had prooved so light as it appeares by thy dealings, thou
mightest have kept thy sword in thy sheath, and thy winde
to coole thy pottage: so Paurinio, had Carthage bene be-
rest of so famous a Virago, if the beaustious Trojan had
bene as constant as he was comely: or had the Quene of
Poetrie been pinched with so many passions: if the wanton
Ferriman had bene as faithfull as he was fayne: No, no,
Paurinio I am forced to speake, and say: that if we women
were as dissembling as ye men are, we would not perle
with

The Amorous pactions

You gallants all that seekes to love,
And wed viwars before yee proove,
Come reade this faine and view it right,
A patterne pleasant to your sight,
A young man once did wed a mayde,
And poore she was the story sayd:
The mayd no sooner married was,
But marke what after came to passe.

The young man was a wealthy Farmers sonne,
But she confus'd his goods before a month was done.
Then did she take him in her stately talke,
And bad him if his goods were gone, away from her to walke,
Which he no sooner heard, but flowing teares were rife,
He did lament his follies great, to wed with such a wife,
So now my sonne be warned by this maydens hate,
Least thou repent when time is all too late.

This being ended, Paurinio bitterly protested in spite of beauty and Venus wanton lollies, to live in sweete content, and utter defiance of love, and so to escape the manifold torments and miseries that marriage still affords: resting himselfe with his fathers former phrase: that women are the contrariest creatures on the earth.

Leaving Paurinio surfeiting in love through his fathers former counsell, let us returne to that constant Loner Lusina, who accounted the day dismal, and the night full of sorrows, still pausing on Paurinios sweete smiles, and thinking alwayes of that late united sympathy, till at last fortune began to fruite: shee had intelligence that Paurinios love was turned to bitter hate, and his sayre promises to soule disaine, and none to be cause of the same, but his fathers former counsell: so that Lusina thought (if it might be) to requite his love with such a coling carde, as might cause the youth not onely penitue, but perhaps passionate,
and

The Amorous passions

Tell the Ports in Calabria, that knowing I am gone,
 Will haue it with gréuouse, nay so plaine to watch with the
 like Maugre at the bare beake: but why should I write so
 plainly to play with the spouse, when the Cat sitteth by: as
 fill my letters with frigidious examples, when his father
 setteth downe a thousand Ambages to the contrarie, & stamp
 both with a thousand Argos eyes to suruey his actions:
 therefore Paurino, as thou art a Prince pittifull, and a sen-
 sive little, so will I leave thee: and if this my Letter
 should offend thee, then wote thyfwaie once againe, and as
 thou wilt enforce me to leave, so with the same sword cut my
 wickd life: say I account an honorable death, before a mi-
 serable and shamelesse life: and as before I leaue thee so now
 will I leaue thee. Not thine, but her stuns. *Lufina.*

Car il fait bon auoir deux cordes en son arc.

False-harted wretch receiue this same,
 Tho watry teares the lines did frame.

Lufina having ended her letter, caused it presently to be
 sent packing to Paurino, and in the meane time, she would
 passe her paine with pleasing songs.

Lufina her song.

Hard hap had I to view,
 oh my poore hart:
 Paurino prooues vntrue,
 that is my smart.
 Loue hath caused me to cry,
 Accursed was mine eye,
 For to gaze vp so hie,
 On him who doth denie
 my loue alas,

Where.

of Paurino.

Paurino to the health of Lufina.

Ad Lufina, with griefe I am forced to give thee knowledge that I have receaved thy letter, the which makes me not onely penfivie but paffionate, the which when I had bindeed, it prefently caufed my cheekes to be watered with many teares, and fad fweats were fteales in my face to paine my bitter paffions, my fathers counsell was quite forget, and I ready to runne beftore my wits, to know what way I might obtaine that by favour, which befoze I had by folly loft: protefting with a fublime voice, that no Circes with al her enchantments, no Calipfo with all her fozceries, no Syreni with all her melowies, fhould pervert or change my hart from Lufina. When pardon fweete pafped of my health, though I have rashly stumbled at a ftaine, and railed againft reafon, I confefle I have ftrined againft the ftream, till I am overwhelemed with the waves, I have ftried againft the glimmering ftarres, with the porcupine, till I am catched fo: a pray, I have gazed againft the bow, till I am ftricken with the bolt, I have eate with the Deere againft the winde: and I have followed my fathers counsell, till I am quite fozfaken, fo: which I am here contrayned to pleade fo: that which unfortunately I loft, craving favour where befoze I difdained: but blufh not at my follies, nor marvell not at my letter, nor deeme it a fhew of fained love, fo: let father fay what hee will, I proteft to remaine thy loyall patient, defiring your foveraigne faime to heale my difquieted body. Thus fweete Lufina, watering my cheekes with teares, lamenting and bewailing that want which my loving hart defires, the which through my fathers counsell, and my owne follies is utterly loft fo: ever, unleffe you remaine pittifull.

Thus defiring your prefence with as great a defire as Penelope did to fee her beloved Ulyffes I ende with teares,

The Anonymous paffions

professing of the speaking heretofore, to make a sho of teares
to conuay the letter to this by water, desiring heauen no
longer to fauour my estate, then I remaine louing to Lu-
cina.

Not his owne but thine,

Lucina.

By him that floues in hart your owne,
as long as life doth last,
And if that loue be after life,
your owne when life is past.

Paucino, having no longer access his letter, but pre-
sently caused it to be conuayed to Lucina, and so taking his
Lute in hand, beganne as followeth, with a woefull song in
Dialogue.

Cease woefull teares, and watry cheekes be dry,
Cease off to mone, sith loine doth cause thee die:
Hard was thy hap, to harbour high disdaine,
Against thy deere, and causer of thy paine.

My bleeding teares shall eccho forth my woe,
My watry cheekes, my pained grieve shall shoue.
Be spent yee teares within my woefull cies,
Poure forth my plaints vp to the glorious skies.

Cease off to weepe, and liue in pleasant ioy,
Cease off to grieue, sith Fortune wrought annoy:
Pittie will pearce within her louing hart,
And send a salue to ease my pained smart.

How should I cease to waile my pained grieve?
How can I ioy, and voyde of sweet reliefe?
Curst was my hart, to harbour such disdaine,
Curst was my tongue, to breed my bitter paine.

Leane

of Paurnie, of T

Leane off to waile, leane off I say to each,
Leane off to sorrow, fith thou must not alone:
Shed not thy teares, fith want it is to cry,
Thy former follies hath wrought thy misery.

Loue bids me grieue vnto my wofull end,
Loue bids me waile, fith I haue lost a friend:
In paine to lingeat woe and wofull thrall,
Sith counsell hath cauld my woe and bitter fall.

Come wofull I, yett and stand vnto my death,
Come Muses sing, whilst I haue vitall breath:
And then adieu, vnto that louing wight,
To whom my hand I faithfully did plight.

Finis.

Another Song.

How should I frame in wofull wise,
for to lament my deeds:
Sweet Neptune lend thy helping hand
to frame my mournfull weeds.

I did offend my wished ioy,
and set her loue so light,
Till blinde obliuion wrought my noy,
and waide each cause with right.

That now I dare not once presume,
my fixed loue to shoe,
Because with follies of my hart,
I cauld her bitter woe.

Ye mighty Gods that rules the hart
of euery louing wight:
Poure forth my plaints and pained grieft,
with all your power and might.

And:

The Amorous passions

And print within Lucio's hart
the substance of my love,
That she may know my constant hart,
which neuer shall remooue.

Bartholome nor neuer shall remooue,
vntill Paurinio die,
And then I must perforce depart,
and let such fancies flie.

Assented was my mind to thinke,
and hart that same consent,
To force me to vpe such replies,
the which I neuer meant.

Could I not way with such like,
the substance of her love,
But quite condemne so rigorously,
the things I cannot proue.

Ah cruell Tyger that I was,
to worke her pined woe,
And to a true and faithfull friend,
to proue a deadly foe.

How dare I then with scrowling pen,
shew forth my cruell good will,
And having offered such great wrongs,
her filly hart to kill.

No, no, Paurinio, rest content,
and liue in endlesse paine,
Sith thou hast sayd against their sex,
she will not loue againe.

FINIS

Thus

of Paurinio.

Thus having Paurinio lamenting his former follies, let
 in returne to Luſina, who having receaved Paurinios
 letter, and reading it over, began to rage in this manner.

My foolish and flattering Paurinio, dost thou thinke to
 tricke me off with Orpheus melodie, as could mee to loose
 cares to the flattering Sirens: no Paurinio, the harnon
 child starveth the fire: and the bird that starveth out, will af-
 ter weade the sowlers net: and shee that hath tasted pur va
 pleſure, will deſpise: hath a cooling cayn, to ſervants of after
 quietnes: when Paurinio, dost thou thinke I was so foolish as
 to account with the ſwallows, every ſunſhine a ſummers
 day: no Paurinio, I have heard that ſhe was never long
 longer in Venus Court, that counts every ſmile a ſavour:
 and every laugh to bee true love: no Paurinio, I may law-
 fully cry out with Dido, againſt Aeneas, as with Phillis a-
 gainſt Demophon, like Arcadne againſt Theſeus, and thou
 be ransuied in the Chronicles for an inconstant lover, may
 Paurinio, I rather thinke thou reſembleſt a Crotabile then
 a conſtant lover: as the leaves of a yewee, that when they
 are moſt full of dew without, are then moſt dry within: ſo
 thou art full of words, but falſe hearted: tuſty Paurinio, I
 meaſure thy paſſions with great miſking, and account thy
 love like the Urban blaſſoms, that open with the dewe, and
 ſhut with the ſun: ſay Paurinio know this, that the R-
 ger is knowne to bee cruell, though hee hydes his claws:
 and wouldſt thou with Janus bee double faced, to preſent
 ſmyth and meane flattery, but quoth ſhe, ſeing thou preſen-
 teſt me with a cup of wine in one hand, and a poynard in the
 other: I will write thee ſuch a cutting anſwere, as ſhall
 coole thy ray conceits. ſo on the ſudden ſhe returned him
 this anſwere.

Luſina to her faithleſſe Lover Paurinio.

Paurinio, having taken a view of thy letter, the which I
 perceiv to be painted full of faire ſpeech, thinking ther-

C.

by

The Amorous passions

by I should haue pittied your coloured passions, which are
 with the fishes of the sea innumerable: I thought conue-
 nient to satisfie your desires, according to your defects: and
 as before I entertained you with a curious lie: vnu:
 so now to shalke you off with a deservied adoe, willing you not
 to write before I desire you, or to runne headlong in love,
 where you cannot be liked, nor to cast your anker, where it
 shall take no hold: for faith with flattery, true love with in-
 constancie, shall neuer triumph in a simpatie, then cease
 Paurinio, to trouble mee any further, for I account of thy
 love, as of the wounds of Lepanthos, and of thy posture,
 as of a dissembling creature: and of thy words, as banish-
 ing cloudes: and of thy tongue, as a hand-bell, raging a-
 gainst that thou canst not reach: & railing against that thou
 canst not gaine: but tush Paurinio, thy love doth rightly
 proue these sayings true, that the most glorious apple, the
 soonest rotten: the sweetest nut, the soonest infected: and the
 purest wine, the filthiest beere: the fairest feature, the in-
 constant creature. For Iuno was glorious, yet flattering
 to lonely Venus, and so art thou Paurinio to constant Lufina:
 outwardly flattering, but inwardly deceiving: the starre
 Antophilix is highest, yet setteth soonest, Sapho was subtle
 to allure, but slipperie to deceive: Cressida was curious:
 but inconstant: the Diamond is beautifull, yet deadly poi-
 son: and the Holie is ever changeable, and fained love is
 like a Cedar tree without fruite: nay Paurinio, if the maides
 of Sabino being stolne from their mothers armes, could pre-
 sent both fire and water, signifying thereby sinceritie in hart,
 and loialtie in behauiour, thinke then that the maides of Bo-
 hemia can answer their lovers with Caro cecilo, as well
 as they can say Cara cecila. Thus being very loath to spende
 too much paper, though I could write innumerable lines of
 thy inconstant love, yet will I leaue thee: and answere thee
 with despised love, so now in thy extremitie, will I shalke
 thee off to thine owne shadowe, leaving thee with Narcissus,
 I end.

Not thyne, but her owne.

Lufina.

of Paurinio.

Lusina censure.

Adieu thou false Paurinio,
 I quite desie thy love,
 Adieu, from thee for ever-most,
 my hart doth quite remoue.
 Thy fained faith too late I prou'd,
 thy ioyes are bitter paine.
 Thy letters I doe quite contemne,
 and count thy loue but vaine.
 Thy pen doth run before thy hand,
 to write with false intent,
 Thy hand doth runne before thy wit,
 thy charmes I will preuent.
 Then spare thy pen I pray,
 And cease to write deceit,
 For sith I haue escaped the hooke,
 I feare to tast the bayte.
 Then cease to write, & spare thy pen,
 sith labour is but vaine,
 Or else come home, and so receiue
 thy trauaile for thy paine.

FINIS. quoth Lusina.

SO writing this censure on the wrong side of the Letter,
 she presently folded it vp, and safely deliuered it to Pau-
 rinio, the which he no sooner receiued, but hee began as fol-
 loweth.

Oh Paurinio. accursed is thy state, and thyse accursed, be-
 cause thou louest. Oh proude and disdainfull Pimph, whose
 Angelicall looks hath wrought my angry minde, base
 Pimph, dost thou account my former follies more then my
 present miseries, not regarding my waterie teares, that fill

The Amorous pactions

Cabelas lents, no; measuring my many sighes, that trouble
 so my hart: but still standing on the tearmes without triall,
 but out alas, why stande I pleading thus at beauties barre,
 sth she is iudge without remoyle, why seeke I thus with Si-
 siphus to roule a stone against the hill, mourning with Lady
 Biblis, whose teares turned to a fountaine, but out alas, I
 accounted once daime foztunes proffers vaine, I founde her
 a constant Silara, and proued my selfe a contrary Iason: but
 nowe if I coulde gaine by fauour which I lost by folly, the
 running streames of Xanthus should recedde if euer I forsake
 her lone, or falsifie my faith, but tush I strine with Midas,
 and thirst with Tantalus, my paine exceeds Tichus, and is
 greater then Siphus, tush why breath I thus in affectionis
 ayre, why line I thus sth foztune is my foe, let mee goe
 waile my griefe and my great wrong: with Lute in hande
 reliquus sum shall bee my carefull song, woe is me alas, it is
 but vaine to line and die at every glance, swete Loue come
 guide my steps, tyde death or life I force not of a draw, He
 poss me to Lufinaes presence, if all the world gaine say.

Thus Paurinio passing the time with pactions, and mea-
 suring Lufinaes lone with a thousande mournfull teares,
 accounting the day dismall, and the night full of sorowes,
 untill he coulde finde opportunitie to passe safely to her pre-
 sence, so that in the ende, before Phoebus had tossed his
 beames in the skyes, Paurinio got by ready, waiting at Lu-
 finas chamber dore to giue her a kindlie salute or friendlie
 good morrowe, falling prostrate at her fete, craving pardon
 for his former follies, in this manner as followeth,

Paurinio to Lufina.

Worsh sweete, propper of my health, I humbly craue
 a pardon for my former follies: protesting with a solemn
 vow, that the two, to shall cease to haue elements; the same
 starres,

of Paurinio.

Starres, the trees fruite, the fields grasse, & al things reuered
shall fall to their former Chaos, if euer I forsake Lufina.

Lufina.

Pardon faire Prince, though to the contrary I solemnly
swear: that the Sunne shall cease to shine, the starres to
glister, and mighty Mountaines to remoue, if euer I enter-
taine a surfeiting Louer.

Paurinio.

But yet sweet Goddesse, entertaine a newe reformed Lo-
uer: respect thy base estate, account my birth requires a bet-
ter Dragon: but yet I finde not one so worthy for to equall
my estate, as constant, loyall, and louely Lufina.

Lufina.

Pardon faire Prince, for if I should be sole Princeesse of
the world: I would not alter mine affections.

Paurinio.

Woulde Symph, these taunting words will force my an-
gry wrath: base Symph, dignity aduanceth thy posterity:
and dost thou holde thy Loue at higher rate then Kings can
compass.

Lufina.

As for my loue, I hold it at a higher rate than all the ri-
ches in the world: and as for my virginity, it is the flower
of my youth: so that I prefer the state of a Countrey vndge
before a Kings Concubine.

Paurinio.

Why stand I thus on termes, when Kings may straight-
ly command: come forth thou brutish blade, and bee the
butcher of so base a girl: speake, wilt thou loue or no, or els
thou shalt die, my hart hath sworne it so.

C 3

Lufina.

The Amorous passions

Lusina.

Wilt thoue then fittall blade, adiewe each trusty friende,
false harted Prince come doe thy worst, dispatch and make
an end.

Paurinio.

What art thou willing thus to end thy life, speake, the
blade stands to thy best, either yield to loue, and lo to line,
or else to loath, and so to die.

Lusina,

My bloody Butcher doe thy worst, I willing am to die.

Paurinio.

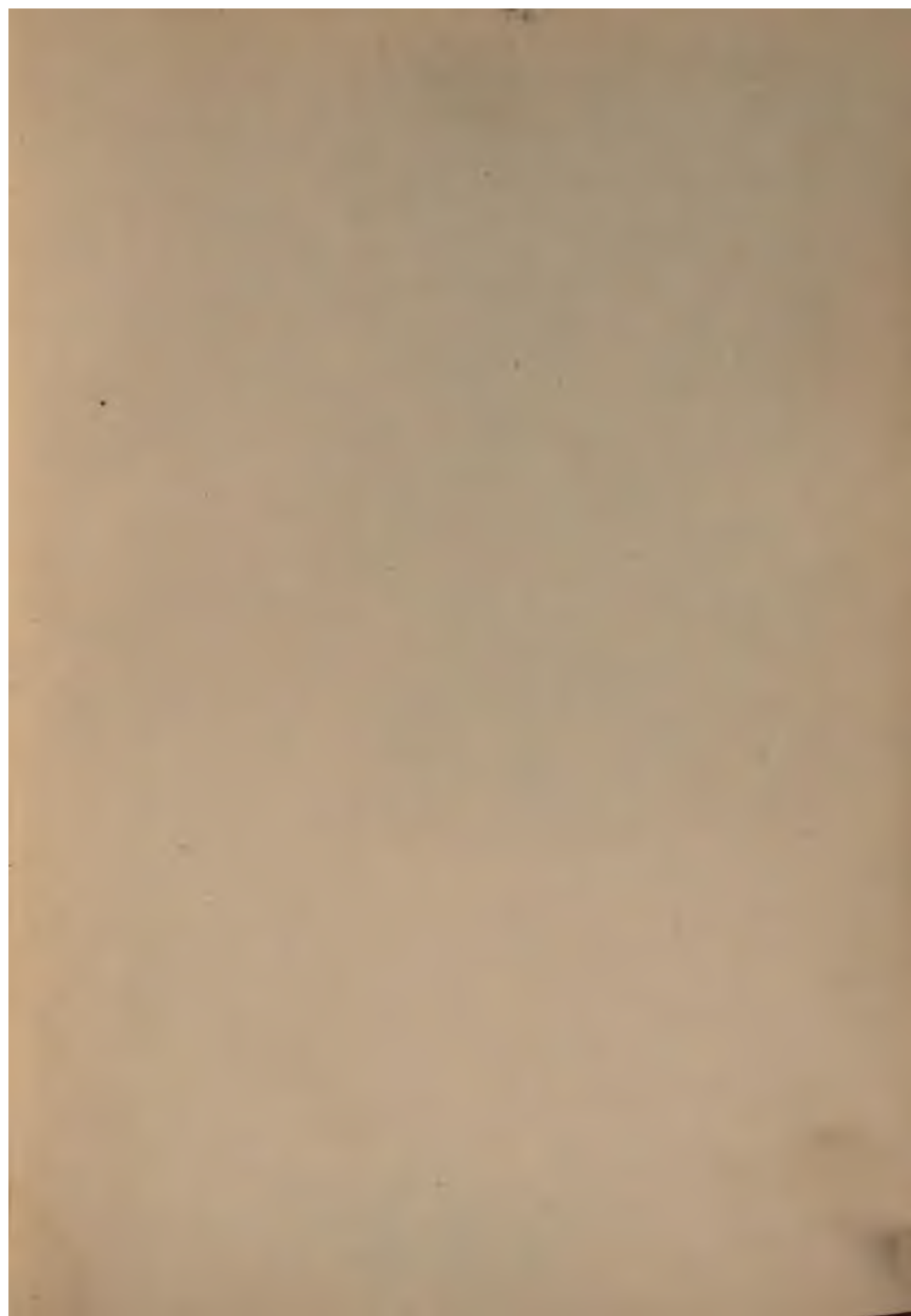
What heart so hard that would not burst, what stone so
hard but raine will pearce, what man so mad would slea a
mayde, what knight that would not pittie her estate, ah Lu-
sina, constant Lusina, liue & breathe thy life: Paurinio giues
the leaue: adiewe sweet Simph, the constant it mayde on
earth: my former follies wronged thy constant heart: but
for thy sake, and for the loue I beare thee, not one within
the western world, shall euer lodge with me.

Thus (gentle Readers) leauing these two Louers, I will
end this Pamphlat: her returning to his Fathers house, to
passe away the time with paine, and she to her lodging: and
gratulating Fortune with many thanks, in that she had es-
caped the cruell punishment which Paurinio purposed to
haue put in practise: I end. Yours to commaund.

A vostre commandement et seruite a singz

R. Turner.







This book should be returned to
the Library on or before the last date
stamped below.

A fine of five cents a day is incurred
by retaining it beyond the specified
time.

Please return promptly.

~~DUE NOV 19 1947~~

~~DUE NOV 19 1947~~

~~DUE MAR 2 1955~~

~~DUE DEC 3 1947~~
~~MAR 1 1955~~

~~DUE MAR 14 1955~~

MAR 14 '55 H

~~DUE MAR 14 1955~~

MAR 29 '55 H

~~DUE AUG 4 1955~~

~~MAY 4 1955~~

~~MAY 26 1955~~

~~DUE OCT 18 1947~~

~~DEC 6 1957~~

~~DUE NOV 1 1947~~

14473.28.7

Constant Lusina.

Widener Library

003751209



3 2044 086 919 594